A Princess, a Captain, and Pleasure "Beyond Anything" She Imagined: Sparkles Gets Chelli to Fulfill Her Promise

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A Princess, a Captain, and Pleasure "Beyond Anything" She Imagined: Sparkles Gets Chelli to Fulfill Her Promise

by lefemmerougensfw

Summary

What if Chelli actually kept her promise and gave Glimmer, a magical princess from the planet of Etheria, "pleasure beyond anything" she had ever imagined? In this fic, Chelli will rail Glimmer, giving her an experience that she'll never forget, one that will stick with her for a long time. Read to find out how this goes down between a haughty princess (Glimmer) and wild lesbian space captain (Chelli) and how they express their desires... under the sheets.

Notes

Hello all! This is my third-ever smut fic, so concrit, comments, and suggestions are fully welcome and encouraged. Tell me all what you thought. Like my last smut fic, this one has more consent and understanding between those engaged in sex, which is the route I probably will be going with most smut fics on this account going forward, as Glimmer and Chelli respect one another's boundaries and what they want to do. Neither one wants to hurt the other, they just want to feel pleasure coursing through their bodies.

In the first chapter of my fic, titled "Peridot, Gem Warriors, and Aphra's Chaotic Choices," on another account, entitled "From the Prime Kindergarten to the Beach House" (listed as an inspiration), I had a section in which Chelli tells Glimmer the following in an effort to get her to accept her as captain: "If you support me...I'll give you pleasure beyond anything you've ever imagined...you've never been railed by a girl, have you?" After this, I noted that Glimmer's face got flushed and she folded like a deck of cards, saying "fine. I'll support you as captain...you just have to fulfill your promise" while noting that Chelli didn't have any intention of fulfilling this promise because it was all a ploy to pull in Glimmer. However, I also added one line: "It remained a question whether Glimmer would ever remind her of this, or if she would push it to the back of her mind." I wanted to expand on that with this fic, and take it seriously, with Glimmer wanting to fulfill this promise, which Chelli taking the initiative. As a note, for this fic, I use the word "Chelli" rather than "Aphra" after I mention her full name, somewhat in-line with how I've done it with other fics. I'm publishing this today in advance of tomorrow which could be called "D.D. Danger Day," which celebrates the LGBTQ+-inclusive show Danger & Eggs which premiered on June 30, 2017. On this day, try to something that engages in imaginative thrills or something to honor the spirit of the show. This fic engaged in thrills, especially when it comes to Glimmer.

NOTE: This fic was reprinted on adult-fanfiction.org, with the title "A Princess, a Captain, and Fulfilling a Promise" and Squidge World.

Update #1: This fic was updated and improved on 11/19/25. Enjoyed reading this again.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by Peridot, Gem Warriors, and Aphra's Chaotic Choices by lefemmerouge2
- Inspired by Russian Roulette by Snowivy
- Inspired by Legend of Korra: Avatar of Domination by JvneBug
- Inspired by Three Years Ago: A Korra and Kuvira Prequel by SkyLynnx
- Inspired by Showers and seduction by Serpent_Fangs
- Inspired by The Viper's Temptation by Eroppai (FalstaffKisaragi)
- Inspired by 平凡的日子 by LiuBohJung
- Inspired by 吐司上融化的奶油 by LiuBohJung
- Inspired by 甜蜜之刃 by LiuBohJung
- Inspired by Thanks for the Rescue by WestOrEast
- Inspired by Money by thepixelatedfanficwriter
- Inspired by The eye of the storm by LullabyOfHell
- Inspired by Birthday Sex by GarbageFanfics
- Inspired by "Power Exchange vs. Power Struggle: What to Do When You and Your Partner Are Both Switches" by Elizabeth Kirkhorn (for Kinkly)
- Inspired by "D-Types Need Love Too: Aftercare Tips for Dominants" by Marla Stewart (for Kinkly)
- Inspired by "The Importance of Aftercare" by Ryn Pfeuffer (for Kinkly)

Things had not been going well for Glimmer, Bow, Adora, Catra, and the other member of the *Darla Angel*. Tensions with their captain, Doctor Aphra, who had taken power in a coup d'etat of sorts, had reached a boiling point. Glimmer had one last option. She had to remind this woman, whose full name was Chelli Lona Aphra, of the promise to belly-bump her, giving her delectation beyond anything she could even imagine. Maybe that would solve their problems, or *maybe* it was a way to help herself. No matter the exact reason, she had to confront her about it, no matter what.

As the crew was turning in for the night, leaving Entrapta and Chelli at the helm, Glimmer grabbed Chelli's arm. She was surprised by this. She hadn't expected it at all. Coming close to her, she softly said, "We *need* to talk." Not sure what she wanted to discuss, Chelli shrugged. Glimmer rolled her eyes. She was a bit embarrassed to admit it openly. She didn't want Entrapta to hear, nor her newish boyfriend, Bow. She whispered into Chelli's ear. "I want to you to *fulfill your promise*. You told me on Earth that you were going to, you know...uh...give me pleasance beyond my wildest dreams by uh...having sex *with me*." Chelli never thought she'd hear about this again. She didn't expect Glimmer would bring it up. She thought that proposing it would be enough. What a headache!

"What about Bow? What will he think?" she asked innocently. Glimmer shook her head. She whispered back into the captain's ear, surprising her, *again*. "He doesn't need to know. This will be *our* little secret." Chelli liked the sound of that. You could tell there was tension between them. It thickened the air. She motioned to Entrapta. When she didn't understand the hand signal, she came closer. "Apta, I'm gonna be gone a while doing a bit of bouncy-bouncy with Ms. Sparkles here. Can you hold down the fort?" She nodded. She didn't mind it. After all, she had made it abundantly clear that it was okay if she *did it* with other women, as long as Chelli asked her *first*. She smiled back. "Just make sure to give me a bit of *your* *mutton* later." Chelli grinned. "Sure thing, Apta. I'll be certain to do that."

As they walked back to the captain's quarters, Glimmer started getting more nervous. On a certain level, she knew this was wrong. She wondered if she was cheating on Bow, or if this didn't count. She'd surely *have to* talk with him about this later. It would be awkward. On the other hand, she wanted to see what it would be like. She *wanted* to experience it. Not long after, they entered the room. The captain, after she took off her leather jacket, surveyed the princess with her eyes, and closed the door. She taunted her, speaking in a hushed tone. "Someone should put you in your place. Since you are a *haughty* princess, after all." Glimmer grumbled. She couldn't resist a challenge, especially from someone who'd become captain in such an underhanded way. "I *won't* put up with you pushing me around."

Chelli snickered. She shook her head. Still speaking in a hushed tone, she added, "You know that I'm *the boss* around here." Glimmer knew that she was right. She had come to accept it, even if her boyfriend or Catra didn't. Likely Adora didn't either, despite her seeming agreement to keep Chelli as the ship captain. "Yeah, I know. That's why I want you to," she began, still speaking in a low tone, and stopped herself from saying anything more. She then spoke the words "feed your pussy," almost regretting she said it after the words spilled out of her mouth.

Chelli laughed loudly. She continued talking in a low voice that only Glimmer could hear. "Don't worry, I'll fulfill my promise, and without resorting to handcuffs, or anything like that." This concerned Glimmer. She didn't know what that last part meant or *why* Chelli had mentioned it. Had she been intending to chain her up? She didn't like the sound of that. It made her uneasy.

She activated some devices in the room to soundproof it. They were there in case she wanted to discuss certain topics with Apta privately without anyone hearing. She told Glimmer to take off her sparkly cloak. She did so. Both of them were now in their undershirts and pants, sitting on the bed alongside one another. Chelli smirked. Before she invaded the space of this princess sitting next to her, she asked a simple question. "What do you want to do first?" Glimmer shrugged. She'd never been in this situation before. What could she tell her? What would be the right thing to ask?

"Uh, why don't we start with a kiss?" Chelli rolled her eyes. That was *so boring*! With a mischievous grin on her face, she threw up her hands and declared, "whatever you say, Princess." She proceeded to lean in, coming into Glimmer's personal space, giving her a deep kiss, slipping her tongue into her mouth. As this went on, her breathing picked up and her heart started beating even faster. Without any prompting, she took off her undershirt, revealing her lacy purple and pink bra underneath, styled the same way as her cloak.

Chelli ribbed her, again. "You think gives you power, Princess? You know I'll ravage you no matter what." Glimmer's face started to get flushed. She felt more nervous under Chelli's gaze, as the sexual excitement between them grew. Should she really be doing it? Was it right? She didn't feel angry or anything, however. She moved Chelli's hand to her belly. "I want you to *touch me*," she commanded. The captain couldn't get enough of this princess. She hummed, appreciating this beautiful woman in front of her. "As you command, *your majesty,*" she said in a dead-pan way.

She proceeded to run her fingers along Glimmer's bare skin, causing her to begin moaning, and blush once again. She didn't know how she could be so turned on, especially with what she was doing with Chelli. It felt *so wrong*. Her skin was slowly becoming flushed and more sensitive. "More, I want more," she said, her desire overriding her reason. Chelli wasn't sure what she wanted until the princess unhooked her bra, exposing her naked breasts. "Touch them, fondle them. Do whatever *you* want to them. You *promised* to titillate me." The captain nodded. She would do what this woman asked.

She touched the princess's soft bosom, rubbing each breast in small circles, making sure that each movement of her fingers could be intently felt. It sent waves of pleasure across her body, either down to her belly or down to her pussy, which remained below her skirt and was not, yet, exposed. She couldn't stop a moan from slipping past her lips. This agitation felt like not enough and too much at the same time, as her nipples started stiffening. Chelli squeezed each one of the princess's dirty pillows, then rolled each nipple between her fingers, sending the princess into even further ecstasy. She could barely take any more of this.

As she became even more aroused, her breaths increased, her pupils started to dilate, and many areas of her body became even more sensitive, whether her nape, scalp, inner wrests, stomach, clit, or g-spot. Even if these areas were only lightly grazed by Chelli's fingers, it

would certainly stimulate her. She felt like her gum drops were becoming honeydew melons, expanding as she became even more sexually excited. The same was the case for her pussy, which began deepening and almost doubling in size. As her heart rate continued to quicken, her blood pressure rose, and her pussy's muscles relaxed more. Chelli played with her, breathing against her ear, her stomach, and her lower back. This put her over the edge. She murmured. "Touch me, you *know* where." She couldn't believe herself. What could she tell Bow about this now? How could she even explain it? It would certainly be... a challenge.

The captain knew how to turn this around. She *wanted* to become the dominant one, here, no matter what. She wanted Glimmer to demand it from her. "I don't think so, *your majesty*," she began, as the princess continued heavily breathing. As she shrugged, Chelli chuckled. "I want you to *beg* for it." Still with a bit of her pride intact, she weakly said, "I *don't* beg...that's not who I am." Her resolve started to weaken. As the rest of her body became more sensitive by the minute, the captain spoke in a low, seductive way, all while smirking. Not able to hold it anymore, the princess gave in. "Okay, please, Chelli, *I need* this," she said while panting. This is what the captain had been waiting for.

"I bet you are soaked through already," Chelli noted, pulling up the princess's skirt. Sure enough, she was right. Her cunt was literally begging for attention. She *wanted* this, regardless of what it meant for her relationship with her sweet childhood friend, Bow. She started to moan, once more, when the outside of her panties was rubbed, and even more when they were slowly removed, along with her pants. She happily consented to this. Her pants and panties were thrown onto the floor. Her naked body was open for exploration and ogling by someone who had a degree in hunting for lost treasures. Her thighs were sweaty and her pussy was ready to feel good, better than it had *ever* felt before. Perhaps, her body had become a treasure, for Chelli, in and of itself.

"Are you ready, *princess*?" Chelli asked the other woman, who continued to gasp, as her breathing remained heavy. She prepared for whatever came next. She gave her consent just like that, freely and openly. She wasn't even thinking about her boyfriend. "Yes, please, *fuck me*." The captain smiled. She soon started rubbing the outside of the princess's pussy with her fingers and did the same for her clit. She could tell that Glimmer was dripping wet. The princess couldn't deny this. Chelli ribbed her once more. "Your legs are getting so wet that you'll be dripping all that wonderful love juice *all over* my floor." Her climax was beginning. She started throwing her head back in bliss. Her legs were quivering. She was slowly becoming undone.

The princess no longer controlled her own voice, which was filled with moaning, gasps of pleasure, and occasional expletives, mixed with Chelli's name. This was a continual pattern, which repeated over and over. Her body started throbbing and she felt the thrill of doing a thing that was *so wrong*, of fucking this woman. She couldn't resist. If she had tried, she would have miserably failed. The captain continued to smirk, feeling the cum of this woman around her fingers. She kept repeatedly inserting her fingers inside the princess. She then licked them off, and remarked, "you really taste so good, like a *real* princess." It had a sweet taste like a dallop of honey. She kept pumping her fingers in and out of the princess's pussy, causing the princess's head to move backward and her legs to stiffen, as an intense climax crashed over her. This was followed by several tremors. Something had changed within her.

Not only had she become undone, but she was beginning to lose it. She didn't even think about Bow *at all*. Chelli made sure she couldn't close her legs. Her body continued to tingle, as she kept releasing her liquids of desire. Love juices continued to pour out of her pussy and moist folds, trickling down her legs. As she felt immense satisfaction from this, the captain taunted her, yet again. She declared, "you are so wet for me, princess...it's beautiful to see," then adding, "you are such *a naughty girl*, doing this when you have a boyfriend." Glimmer couldn't believe what Chelli was saying, but she knew she was right. She was *being fucked* by the captain she had once criticized for being too sexual. She had no room to add anything more, *ever* again. She was happy.

As sweet moans escaped the princess's mouth, Chelli could tell that the power dynamics had changed. She was now the one in control. "Princess, do the same thing to me...I want *you* to fuck me." This was a turn of events she had not expected. This woman had caused her to feel so many things she had never even imagined. She obediently followed the command, without questioning it. Her desire had taken over. Chelli helped by taking off her own pants and shirt, revealing her naked body. She was ready. The princess soon got to work, starting on Chelli's pussy. Her tongue made Chelli moan sweetly, making her happy, excited, joyful, and relaxed. She started to pant and make vulgar sounds. She was tingling all over. The feminine scents of both women were mixing together.

She could feel the princess entering her body, sticking her tongue deep into her clit and licking back and forth. Her jizz mixed with the princess's saliva, making an obscene sound. The princess buried her face within Chelli's legs, feeling the warmth and softness of the woman's skin near her face. Her tongue went through a thick muff, almost as wild as the ship captain it was connected with. She kept licking. The captain could not resist this flood of sensation, as she started to climax. She ribbed Glimmer and joked. "I told you that your mouth would get you in trouble, *princess*," she said, as she continued to moan. Her sopping pussy kept spurting out love juices in a drizzle, which splashed upon the lips and cheeks of other women, making a squishing sound. All the while, she continued pumping her fingers into the princess's pussy. It almost drove her to the edge, once again, this time into her second orgasm of the night.

Chelli was much sexier than Glimmer had ever thought she would be. She continued shamelessly moaning. Cum came out from her nipples and her pussy. The princess's hole twitched even more, her walls closing around the captain's fingers. She was ready to fully, and finally, humiliate this upstart, to show her who was boss. Glimmer made it clear she knew who was in charge. "Captain, *please*. Just let me release...I *need* this." Chelli ribbed her once again. She demanded that the princess do something to ensure her dominance. "Say my name. You *have to* hold it in until then."

Glimmer acquiesced, with sweat profusely dripping across her body. How could she *not* comply with a woman who had given her *so much* pleasure, someone with juices which were slightly bitter, but still potent? Her boyfriend was nice. However, the captain gave her a certain pleasure that he didn't. "Please, Chelli!" she pleaded. The captain nodded. She soon arched her back and looked up at the ceiling. If her moan could have been heard, everyone in the ship would have been awakened. It was that loud. "Fuck! I'm...CUMMING!" she exclaimed. Her thick cum spurted across the room.

After the captain asked the princess to remove her mouth from her pussy, she made sounds that were very erotic, as her body spasmed and shook. Her head was backwards in bliss and her mouth had fallen open. She continued breathing hard, while a wonderful shiver went through Chelli's body. She loved seeing this princess like this. She grinned, seeing what feelings she had stirred inside this proud woman. They were just amazing. Such a sweet woman, who could be blindly innocent, had been utterly undone by her. She couldn't be prouder of herself.

Seeing this display of utter pleasure in front of her, Chelli soon rubbed herself to succession, coming to a final climax, spraying all of her sweet nectar across Glimmer's face and body, adding to the captain's cum which was *already* spread across her body. She ordered the princess to lick her pussy clean and suck up every single drop of cum that her orgasms had sprayed out. Glimmer could not be more *humiliated.* She blushed and attempted to look away. If Bow, or even Adora and Catra had seen her now, they would have been shocked. She had *submitted* to the captain.

They both laid together on the bed, panting and breathing heavily. Although Glimmer had cunnilinguated her that night, Chelli had *dominated* her. The princess couldn't live this down. She never would. Surely Chelli would hold this over her, without a doubt. She saw herself as someone with imperfections which had been polished over, someone who was charming and beautiful. More than anything, she believed she was *a winner*, or at least she thought she was. The experience that night smashed apart those perceptions into nothing. That image she had constructed of herself had cracked.

"Oh, you are *one* wonderful princess in bed, Glim," Chelli joked. All the princess could do was utter a meek reply. Her desires dictated her actions that night. She put her hands over her face, while telling this woman, "it was so good...you know what you are doing, Chelli...you know how to *properly* pleasure a woman." She proposed something which surprised the captain. She couldn't even believe her own words. Concerns about her boyfriend evaporated. "Why don't we keep going?" After all, she had exposed herself more, in some ways, than Chelli. Her relationship with Bow would now be in jeopardy.

Pondering it over, Chelli considered what else she could do with this princess. As she thought about it, another action which could cement her dominance came to mind. Currently, she found herself victorious. She tussled Glimmer's fluffy and sparkly hair, which shone under the light. The princess kept breathing heavily. Chelli proposed her idea before it was too late.

"I'd like to...tickle you? I've read it can be very...*sensual*." That wasn't what Glimmer had in mind, but she was willing to go along with it. She had experienced that sensation before, as Bow had often tickled her for fun in Bright Moon. But she'd never done it in sexual situation like this *ever* before. She easily consented. "Okay, you can do that." Love juices continued to cover her legs and arms, a mixture of those from her and those from the captain. The sensation started building. She soon started giggling to her heart's content.

As she leaned toward Chelli, she almost started to purr, if it could be called that, while parts of her body twitched. In no time at all, the captain found this woman's sweet spot, on her sides. She howled in laughter. She kicked her legs in the air happily. At the same time, she declared, "N-no-no, Chelli...that’s enough," even as she clearly indicated she *wanted* this to

continue. No spot on her body would be left untouched, whether behind her ears, under her chin, or on her exposed belly.

As she continued her bouncy, yet soft giggles, she could no longer hold them in, as they kept growing. She tried to sputter out words, but only some sounds came out, not in a scream, between laughs. "Nohho...ihihit's sehehensitve there!" Chelli kept on going. She stopped for a second because she wanted to make sure that Glimmer was okay. "Are you fine, Princess?" She nodded. She continued. They went on like this until she flipped the tables. She would be just as ferocious as the captain and smirked. She wanted to show Chelli the same affection she'd been shown that night.

Running her wiggling fingers along Chelli's sides had no effect until she did the same on her belly. Her voice soon failed, replaced by snort and laughs. She was thoroughly enjoying this more than she thought she would. She continued for a while, with Chelli enjoying the sensation. None of her exes had ever done this, nor had Apta. She'd have to ask her to try it sometime. While she clearly liked to be the dominant one, she didn't mind switching. She wanted to experience a wider range of sensations. She knew that no matter what happened, pleasure would come her way.

Glimmer explored the captain's body and found many other ticklish areas, other than her belly, whether the area underneath her boobs, her armpits, or behind her ears. After all of this, she began moaning, embarrassing herself, enjoying this newfound ecstasy. She wanted to have a pleasant time with her. Wasn't that what this night was all about? After all, who was to say that her promise to give Glimmer "pleasure beyond anything" only applied to her? She was part of it too. She had wants and desires. The princess, despite her romance with Bow, was more than capable of fulfilling them.

A few minutes later, Chelli put up her hand in a stop sign fashion. "I think I'm spent, Glim." The princess agreed. They'd been through more than enough intense action like that for a day. Anything else and she'd have *even tougher* time explaining it to her boyfriend. However, they still had one more task to do together before they parted ways for the night.

She could care for her physical needs after their time together, nurture her core erotic feeling (i.e. what someone needs to get in the mood for this kind of foreplay), or anticipate the needs, and expectations, of someone who is being submissive (originally her, but later Glimmer) ahead of time. Instead, she wanted to talk with her about what they had done and what they could do in the future together. It was an important way to ensure her needs and desires were being fulfilled.

"So, Glim, did I fulfill my promise?" Chelli asked innocently. The princess nodded. As her breathing slowed down to a normal rate, she responded in kind. "Yes, you did, Chelli...and *magnificently*. I've never felt that alive in my entire life." The captain smiled. She was glad to hear that. Clearly, she *still* knew how to pleasure a woman. The princess's next suggestion completely surprised her.

She was a little nervous to propose it. She'd never bring it up with Bow. She couldn't. "I uh...want you to use your leather belts on me *next time*." Chelli chuckled. Not only was she declaring that they would do this *again*, but she wanted to do something like *that* with her? Chelli snickered. "I didn't know you were so kinky, Glim. I thought this sort of thing would

be *beneath you* since you are royalty." Putting her hands over her face, she tried to cover up her blushing. Chelli moved them away. She wanted to see the princess, her faults and all.

"I just want to experience...*new* pleasure," she said weakly, not sure what she could do in this situation. This was a bit awkward. Chelli successfully pivoted the conversation, wanting to review everything they had done that night. "So did you like the kiss, me putting my fingers in your pussy, squeezing your breasts, and all that?" The princess nodded. All that was nice. It all seemed to go fine. She had almost wished it had gone on longer. "I wish I could have more for you, Chelli. I *wanted* to fondle your boobs and put my fingers in your slit like you did with me." The captain shrugged. What else could she tell this woman?

"Well, Glim, there's always a *next time*." The princess smiled. She nervously added, "I'm new to all of this but...the tickling at the end, well, that was a nice touch." Chelli sighed. She didn't like to always reveal that much about her past. Even so, she felt it was appropriate to reveal something at this point. Almost looking away from Glimmer when she said it, she remarked, "well, my ex, Sana, said she wanted to do it with me, but it never happened. So, I really wanted to try that with *someone else*." Nodding along, they continued thinking about what they did right and wrong that night, making their mental, emotional, and physical needs and wants clear to one another. This check-in was key to help them return to reality, while making each other feel safe and seen.

"Why don't we get Entrapta involved in one of these things some time, you know, all three of us *together*?" Glimmer said. Chelli was again surprised by the princess. She didn't expect she'd hear that. Panicking a little bit, she said quickly, "I'll... have to ask Apta about that." As they laid there together, Chelli suddenly got up and grabbed a towel. She handed it to Glimmer. "Here, wipe yourself down and get all that cum off you. I don't want you to get in *even more trouble* with your boyfriend if he smells you." The princess complied, knowing that Chelli was right. The captain did the same.

Both the captain and the princess placed their towels in a basket, then worked together to remove the sheets off the bed. They were soaked through by their love juices. Glimmer was the one who teased her, this time. "You won't be getting any sleep with *that much* wetness tonight." Chelli couldn't agree more. Using one of Apta's many inventions, she put the sheets and towels into an instant washer and dryer. It could remove any stains on the sheets, clothes, or other items, so they could be used again, instantly. Glimmer was amazed as it dinged.

"Yeah, it's things like this which make me love her *so much*." While the princess had been judgmental before, either about the captain, or about Apta's relationship with her, she was changing her tune. She was starting to see why they liked one another. They soon departed for the night. Glimmer went back to the room she shared with Bow. Chelli went out to the ship's bridge to retrieve Apta, encouraging her to come to bed. As they returned to their respective rooms, the Princess would likely have a fraught conversation with her boyfriend in the future.

For some people, after this sort of kinky foreplay, warm and affectionate holding might be the way to go, or perhaps gentle touching, savoring without touching, bathing together, words of affirmation and praise, or being left alone. It differed on the intensity of what was involved and those engaged in it. Glimmer and Chelli resolved to say nothing about this to *anyone*,

although Apta *knew* they had sex. Bow wasn't aware. He suspected something was up, especially when she came the bedroom extremely energized. She hid what she did, successfully, but she knew she had to tell him about it, sometime.

Where Glimmer and Chelli went from here was up to them. Actions by their respective partners, Bow and Apta, would surely impact this *possible* developing relationship. What remained ahead was unknown as they continued their journey through the stars on the *Darla Angel*...

End Notes

This fic was a real challenge to write, but I did my best here, whether including different names for breasts and sex, using articles like "8 Signs of Female Arousal" and "Everything you need to know about erogenous zones" or others listed in the inspirations (the three articles from Kinkly, a place which aims to provide its readers with "a place to safely find their new favorite sex toy," saying they are "basically in the business of selling orgasms."). Also, fics like "The Misadventures of Gay Etherians" (actually about She: Princess of Power, but sounds like a fic about SPOP!) and "Trouble in Paradise Chapter 2" and "100 Prompts" (includes a collar on Catra in chapter 1) were an influence, but only indirectly. When it came to tickling, fics like "Cat N' Mouse", Chapter 3 of "Scars, Longing and Maybes," "Watch Your Back", and “There for You” were inspirations, but since they aren’t mature fics, I didn’t add them to the inspirations section.

Otherwise, the second chapter of "Russian Roulette", by Snowivy, is cited as an inspiration, as is the second chapter ("Legend of Korra: The Fetish") of "Legend of Korra: Avatar of Domination" by JvneBug, the third chapter ("Takes Like honey") of "Money" by thepixelatedfanficwriter, and various others listed in the inspiration section.

I thought about the rating I should give this fic a lot. So, the sex scene *plus* aftercare between Glimmer and Chelli takes up over 3,000 words, and the fic itself is about 4,400 words long, meaning that that scene is more than half of the fic. As such, it was rated explicit as a result. I hope that makes sense.

What Glimmer and Chelli do here falls under cheating for Glimmer (but not Chelli, as Apta noted her openness to this). I may follow-up with this on a fic on the aftermath of this, based on articles like "How Infidelity Causes Post Traumatic Stress Disorder", "After Infidelity", "Why Women Cheat", "Does Bisexual Infidelity Count?", "Truth about Bisexuality and When ‘Exploring’ Becomes Cheating" (article notes that "Exploring, in an ethical sense, should involve consent and open communication."), "What Counts as Cheating" (gives examples of kissing (maybe), having fantasies about someone else (maybe), forming close relationships (maybe), and watching/reading porn (probably not), and says that "ultimately, it's up to you and your partner(s) to define what you're both comfortable with...To feel secure, both people in the relationship need to agree on a definition of cheating") but goes beyond so-called "Microcheating". I think this is the first ever fic which has Glimmer being unfaithful, after looking at the 17 fics out there which have Glimmer as a character and cheating as a keyword/additional tag. Clearly, anyone can fall victim to their desires, even Glimmer.

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